

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. VIII.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 27, 1875.

NO. 48.

Select Poetry.

The Two Men and the Bear.

Fading beneath our passing feet,
Strewed upon lawn and lane and street,
Beautiful leaves!
Dyed with the hues of the sunset sky,
Falling in glory so silently,
Beautiful leaves!
Never to freshen another spring,
Never to know what the summer may bring,
Beautiful leaves!
Withered beneath the frost and cold,
Soon to decay in the common mould,
Beautiful leaves!
Soon will the years that change your tint,
Mark upon us their autumnal print,
Beautiful leaves!
So shall we fall from the tree of time,
Fade as ye fade in a wintry clime,
Beautiful leaves!
But when the harvest of life is past,
And we wake in the eternal spring at last,
Beautiful leaves!
May he paints your brilliant hue
Form our lives a chapter new,
Beautiful leaves!

The Parsee, Jew and Christian.

A Jew entered a Parsee temple, and beheld the sacred fire. "What?" said he to the priest, "do you worship the fire?"

"Not the fire," answered the priest: "it is to us an emblem of the sun, and of his genial heat."

"Do you, then, worship the sun as your god?" asked the Jew. "Know ye not that this luminary also is but a work of that Almighty Creator?"

"We know it," replied the priest: "but the uncultivated man requires a sensible sign, in order to form a conception of the Most High." And is not the sun the incomprehensible source of light, an image of that invisible being who blesses and preserves all things?"

"Do you people, then," rejoined the Isrealite, "distinguish the type from the original? They call the sun their god, and, descending even from this to a baser object, they kneel before an earthly flame! Ye amuse the outward but blind the inward eye; and while ye hold to them the earthly ye draw from them the heavenly light! Thou shalt not make unto thyself any image or any likeness!"

"How do you designate the Supreme Being?" asked the Parsee.

"We call him Jehovah Adonai, that is, the Lord who is, who was, and who will be," answered the Jew.

"Your appellation is grand and sublime," said the Parsee; "but it is awful, too."

A Christian then drew nigh, and said, "We call him FATHER."

The Pagan and the Jew looked at each other, and said,—"Here is at once an image and a reality: it is a word of the heart."

Therefore they all raised their eyes to heaven, and said, with reverence and love, "Our FATHER!" and they took each by the hand, and all three called one another brothers!

No Time for Anything.

"The great difficulty in this country is, that we have no time for anything. The very walk of an American shows that he is in a hurry. An Englishman buttons his coat and gloves, and goes to business as deliberately as he goes to church. An American business man dries after the car, struggles with his coat sleeves as he runs, plunges in head foremost, and plunges out at the end without regard to his neck. Chief among our accidents stand those which occur because people jump upon flying trains, or after departing boats. To wait ten minutes is something not to be thought of. Dinner is not eaten, it is swallowed whole; and when one comes to dessert he finds that the fruit was picked before it was ripe.

"Everything is hurried through, from the building of a house to the curing of a ham. The women who work on sewing machines stop before they come to the end of the seam. The dress-maker sends home your dress with basting threads in it, and no loops to hang it up by.

"There is none of the slow, sure completeness of the old world about anything, and even fortunes are made in a hurry, and also spent in the same way. If any man we know is getting rich by slow and patient process of saving, be sure that he was not born on this continent."

Yet people live as long here as they do anywhere else, and the days are the same length. Why is it that we have no time for anything?"

DARK HOURS.—To every man there are many dark hours, in which he feels inclined to abandon his best enterprises, when his heart's dearest hopes appear delusive, hours when he feels unequal to the burdens, when all his aspirations seem worthless. Let no one think he alone has dark hours. They are the tophonotes to try whether we are current coin or not.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—One pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that would extend around the globe. So one good deed may be felt through all time, and casts its influence into eternity. Though done in the first flush of youth, it may gladden the last of a long life, and form the brightest and most glorious spot in it.

AN EASY WAY OF POPPING THE QUESTION.—When will there be only 26 letters in the alphabet? When U and I are one.

CAUSES FOR TRIAL AND ARGUMENT

At the November Term, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five, before the Superior Court, to be held in New Castle, in and for New Castle County.

Trials Commencing Monday, Nov. 29th, A. D. 1875.

1	Spruance,	Charles Evans, Admir.	May T 1871	G. B. & J. H. Rodney,	Wilson T Green, John F McWhorter,	Replevin	91	Lore,	Remain & McCormick, George T Keller,	Case	137	Nields,	Henry F Dunn assignee of Robt L Armstrong,	
2	Whiteley,	Archibald Given,		45	Commins,	John Wall, John Taggart & Ellingsworth,	Sci Fa Sur Mech Lien	92	Lore,	Robert Scott, Washington Mason,	Case	138	Nields	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
3	Gordon,	Walton, Whann & Co,		46	Nields,	Jones, Taggart & Ellingsworth,	Sci Fa Sur Mech Lien	93	Bird,	Robert McIntyre, Isaac Murray,	Case	139	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
4	Lore,	Scattergood Allen,		47	Spruance,	William McClelland,	Covenant	94	Conrad, Patterson,	Replevin	140	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
5	Gordon,	Walton, Whann & Co,		48	Patterson,	William P Smith, Walton & James,	Covenant	95	Dowe,	Elizabeth McNamee, Joseph T Sarchett, Admir.	Case	141	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
6	Loe.	Samuel Allen,		49	Higgins,	Theophilus T Deringer's Admir		96	McCauley,	Replevin	142	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
7	Harrington,	R R Robinson & Co,	May T 1872	50	G B & J H Rodney,	Bronough M Deringer's Admir		97	Lore,	William H Brady, Michael Lally,	Case	143	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
8	Pennington,	Robert H Davis,		51	Harris,	John H Rodney,		98	Moore,	Hugh H Crumlish, Amos Y Smith, and Isaac Carpenter,	Case	144	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
9	Harrington,	Robert H Barr & Co,	May T 1868	52	Grubb,	Thomas Whitten, d b a	Appeal	99	Harrington, Hoffecker,	William Forbes, Anthony E DeNormandie,	Case	145	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
10	Gordon,	Burk & Mendinall,		53	Whiteley,	George Whitten, Exiz p b r	Appeal	100	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	146	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
11	Bird,	Robert Paul,	Nov T 1872	54	Bayard, Pepper,	William Williams, John Scholl,		101	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Benjamin F Townsend, Samuel G Winterinis,	Case	147	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
12	Dupont,	Samuel C Pierce,		55	Patterson,	The Southwark National Bank, Philip R Clark,		102	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Dupont,	148	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
13	Dupont,	Whiteley, Benze & Co,	May T 1873	56	Harris,	John M Broomall, trustees, &c., Anthony Reybold and wife,	Sci Fa Sur Mortgage	103	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Daniel H Sutton, William H Lambson, Sheriff,	Case	149	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
14	Whiteley,	John U Morrison gar of J M Harlan,		57	Gordon,	John Merrick & Co, Augustus Bickel,		104	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	150	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
15	Whiteley,	William Robinson et al,	May T 1873	58	Nields,	William Silver, Abraham P Shannon,	Debt	105	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Ellen Lally, William H Lambson, Sheriff,	Case	151	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,
16	Bates,	Geo F Brady & Co,		59	Whiteley,	William Silver, Robert T Rankin,	Debt	106	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	152	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
17	Harrington,	Andrew Crumish, Wil & Western R R Co,		60	Nields,	Oliver C Phillips, Daniel O C Fox,		107	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	153	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
18	Masey,	Lawrence & Lawrence,		61	Whiteley,	John Merrick & Co, Augustus Bickel,		108	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	154	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
19	Bates,	Wilmington Rifle Club,		62	Harris,	Eliza Phillips, Springer, Morley & Gause,		109	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	155	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
20	Bates,	Robert R Porter,		63	Whiteley,	Dr Joseph E Chamberlain, Edmund Morgan,		110	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	156	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
21	Bates,	Jacob Huber, Edmund B Frazer,		64	Harris,	John Merrick & Co, Merritt H Paxson,		111	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	157	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
22	Harrington, Hoffecker,	W Horler & Co,		65	Whiteley,	Elisha Phillips, Springer, Morley & Gause,		112	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	158	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
23	Dupont,	Diamond State Kaolin Co,		66	Harris,	Anthony Reybold, The N York & Baltico Trans Line,	Covenant	113	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	159	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
24	Nields,	Robert L Armstrong,		67	Whiteley,	Star Loan Association, Passmore H Mitchell & wife,	Sci Fa Sur Mortgage	114	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	160	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
25	Dupont,	Philip Quigley,		68	Harris,	Passmore H Mitchell & wife,	Sci Fa Sur Mortgage	115	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	161	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
26	Nields,	Richard Burton, Jr,		69	Whiteley,	Anthony Reybold, John H Vansant,		116	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	162	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
27	Bates, Bradford,	William Canby, asse., Henry C Snitcher,		70	Harris,	James W Vansant, Thomas Murphy, Exr		117	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	163	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
28	G B & J H Rodney,	William C Eliason,		71	Whiteley,	S D Gross, Thomas Murphy, Exr		118	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	164	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
29	Lore,	James Lecompt,		72	Harris,	Diamond State Loan Asso'n, Passmore H Mitchell & wife,	Sci Fa Sur Mortgage	119	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	165	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
30	Nields,	Geo S Hollister, sheriff		73	Whiteley,	Diamond State Loan Asso'n, Passmore H Mitchell & wife,	Sci Fa Sur Mortgage	120	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	166	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
31	Lore,	William M Kennard,	Trespass Vi et Armis	74	Harris,	The Diamond State Loan Asso'n, Passmore H Mitchell & wife,	Sci Fa Sur Mortgage	121	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	167	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
32	Harman,	Francis A Cliff,		75	Whiteley,	Edward Boyer, Edward B Rice,		122	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	168	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
33	Dupont,	William P Combs,		76	Harris,	Edward Boyer, Richard R Cochran,		123	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	169	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
34	Guthrie,	James Lecompt,		77	Whiteley,	William Forbes, David P Sanders,		124	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	170	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
35	Harrington,	James H Ray,		78	Gordon,	Andrew Hance, Anthony Reybold,		125	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	171	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
36	Nields,	G C & Fyle,		79	Harris,	James Cledens' Extr, James Webb,		126	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	172	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
37	Gray,	Ann Jefferson,	Nov T 1873	80	Harris,	Joshua R Tweedy, Sylvester D Townsend's Admir	Debt	127	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	173	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
38	Spruance, Bradford, Jr.	Geo S Hollister, Gar of Deal & Horner,		81	Harris,	Edward Boyer, Walton & James,		128	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	174	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
39	G B & J H Rodney,	Giles Lambson,		82	Harris,	Edward Boyer, Richard R Cochran,		129	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Replevin	175	Harrington, Hoffecker,	Central Loan Association, John W Armstrong,	
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The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 27, 1875.

The New York Observer.—This best of family newspapers is as fresh and interesting, now in its fifty-third year, as ever before; and, indeed, we think it more so. Its letters alone are worth more than the subscription price of the paper. It reputates all offers of premiums, pictures, &c., and sends to its patrons a splendid family newspaper of the largest dimensions, containing all the desirable news, religious and secular, and an endless variety of reading for young and old, all of which is pure and good. Every family should have it. For specimen copies, address S. T. PRINE & CO., New York.

The Great Revivalists.—Messrs. Moody and Sankey, the great revivalists whose religious labors created such a commotion among the people of Great Britain and Ireland a few months ago, began their labors in Philadelphia last Sunday. The old freight depot of the Penn's R. R. at the corner of 13th and Market Sts. had been fitted up with platform and seats especially for their use with sitting accommodations for over 10,000 people. Notwithstanding the rain which was falling, the large room was well filled in the morning, and in the afternoon it was crowded to overflowing, while thousands were turned away unable to obtain entrance. At every service night after night the same scene is enacted. The interest continues, unabated, and the house is daily thronged with attentive audience. While the sermons of Mr. Moody are listened to with rapt attention the singing of Mr. Sankey appears to be the chief attraction. A choir of six hundred voices under his leadership assists in the songs and hymns of praise, and the music is described as being perfectly grand. Thus far there seems to have been but few if any conversions, yet it is hoped that the meetings will not be in vain, but that the good seed sown by the laborers will be fruitful in bringing forth a harvest of much good.

SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.—His Excellency, Governor Cochrane, received a short time since a very handsome certificate from the General Superintendent of the "Southern States Agricultural and Industrial Exposition" appointing him a special commissioner for this State, and extending him a cordial invitation to be present at the opening ceremonies of the exposition on the 26th of February next. The object of the exposition is a thorough representation of the industries of the Southern States, though the lists will be open to competition from all parts of the country.

This being the first institution of the kind ever held at the South, and as Delaware is in interest and sympathy a Southern State it is greatly desired that she shall be represented, and if any of our enterprising manufacturers or agriculturists would like to show what Delaware can do, to her Southern neighbors, Governor Cochrane will be pleased to give them all necessary information as to the modus operandi to be pursued.

The exhibition will be held at the same time as the annual carnival, for which New Orleans is so noted. This will make it a visit to the crescent city at that time doubly attractive. The fair grounds on which it will be held, are conceded to be the finest in the United States, containing 120 acres, handsomely shaded by a beautiful grove of live oaks, and having one of the best race courses in the country. Arrangements have been made for the transportation of goods and visitors from all sections of the country at greatly reduced rates.

Rather Complimentary.

The following was sent to us for publication, but in doing it we must add that it is very apparent that "Lexie" had been imbibing too freely of the "straight":

MIDDLETOWN, Nov. 26, 1875.

Mr. Editor.—Went round to the Academy last night to see music and charades. As I went in th' door saw Miss Blackton and Miss Howlin th' stage goin' thru' their parts nicely, livin' all the fellos on the stage, and Doc Kennedy and Franc Penington and that there Will Davis had holler over once in a while somethin' about antecedents and "the gods" to fall on 'em and mash 'em flatter'n Biddy's chin. Then there was no gods to do so that Miss Kennedy, who was a spakin' satirist, fainted when Deo Kennedy proposed to her (for her necces) Mr. C Stratton and Wm. Willeson who they sung nice, and so they did, but Miss West done better'n them if she did walk graceful an' such like. Then you see Mis Howlin catch hol' of Franc Penington's hands—jus' as natural as life—and say she lived him? I felt like hittin' him on th' brige of th' nose jes' then. Mis Night done well, executin' all them trills at th' she liked to play with the piano keys. Miss Blackton can just beat any other person livin' goin' thro' the engagin' ceremony when Pat says: "That's so, Biddy, me darlin'." Mr. Reynolds said sumthin' to th' audience about talkin' so much, and that jus' suited me to a T, for sum people won't learn how to act unless you tell 'em plainly. Well, I cum out and eat a big supper of nice oysters, rolls, and souffle; and then retired to my couch to dream on I didn't hav.

Lexie.

Hon. D. W. Wothers, of Indiana, will deliver a lecture this season upon "Jefferson and Hamilton."

For the Transcript. CHURCH WEDDING.

The fact that Cupid has been successfully plying his art among the young people of Middletown and the adjoining towns has been too apparent to need more mention, so we go on to a happy result. His victims this time are a young and successful farmer of Middletown, Mr. R. L. Naudain, and Miss Lillie J. Cann, a well-known young lady of Pencader hundred and daughter of Richard Cann, Esq. For several weeks the event was a subject of considerable conversation, and among their immediate friends it was looked forward to as a pleasant affair. The invitations were confined to members of each family and but few outsiders were present, among them was your reporter.

Last Thursday the wedding was consummated, although the weather was very inclement from morning to night.

At one o'clock the Pencader Presbyterian Church, in Glasgow, Del., was open and almost falling clouds of rain the friends began to assemble. Dr. T. H. Gilpin and Messrs. Wilmer J. Ellison, R. L. Price and Lou. Eliason were the ushers, being very appropriately dressed in dark clothes, white gloves and bouquet. At quarter of 2, the bride and groom arrived, and at this point a wedding march by Mendelsohn was performed on the organ by Miss Marion Hurn. At 2 o'clock the couple entered the church from the aisle, the bride leaning on the arm of the groom, being preceded by the ushers in the absence of bridegroom and bridesmaids, stood to the right and left of the happy pair. Rev. Jason Rodgers then performed the solemn ceremony according to the laws of the Presbyterian church. The bride was pale and nervous, but the groom calm and demure, throughout the entire ceremony, and, as soon as it was over, they passed out of the left aisle of the church followed by the ushers, repaired to the lower room and received the hearty congratulations of those present, after which they retired and took the cars for a tour to Boston.

The bride was dressed in a dark brown travelling dress and light-colored hat, while the groom donned the inevitable black.

Notwithstanding the weather, there was a good number present. It is earnestly hoped that the future will be far brighter than the newly-married pair could even anticipate, and we leave them to seek those enjoyments that only confidence and affection can bring.

An unprecedented religious revival is now in progress in Port Jervis, New York. Over 600 persons have been converted during the past few weeks, and the work still continues.

A half idiotic female tramp, with a boy "resembling Charley Ross in everything but the color of his eyes," was arrested at Newtown, Conn., on Saturday but released. It is stated, however, that "both are where they easily can be found, if necessary."

The municipal election at Chattanooga last week was carried by the Democrats, who elected the Mayor, City Marshal, and half the Aldermen. The present city government is Republican. So great was the enthusiasm among the Democrats the night of the election that the firemen hauled the Mayor elect in procession through the streets on a horse carriage.

The Cincinnati Gazette's New Orleans special says the monitor Canopians, now lying off that city, has received orders to prepare to sail at a moment's notice, and has already laid in a supply of stores, fuel and ammunition. It is also reported that Commodore Cooper came to New Orleans from Pensacola under orders from the Navy Department at Washington, to examine and report upon the advisability of making New Orleans the base of operation in case of difficulties with Spain. It is stated that the examination has proved satisfactory, and that the report will be favorable.

The exhibition will be held at the same time as the annual carnival, for which New Orleans is so noted. This will make it a visit to the crescent city at that time doubly attractive. The fair grounds on which it will be held, are conceded to be the finest in the United States, containing 120 acres, handsomely shaded by a beautiful grove of live oaks, and having one of the best race courses in the country. Arrangements have been made for the transportation of goods and visitors from all sections of the country at greatly reduced rates.

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Lexie.

Hon. D. W. Wothers, of Indiana, will deliver a lecture this season upon "Jefferson and Hamilton."

BOXING THE EARS.—There are some things very commonly done which are extremely injurious to the ear, and ought to be carefully avoided. One of these is the practice of boxing children's ears. It is known that the passage of the ear is closed by a thin membrane, especially adapted to be influenced by every impulse of the air, and with nothing but the air to support it internally. What, then, can be more likely to injure this membrane than a sudden and forcible compression of the air in front of it? If any one designed to break or overstretch the membrane, a more efficient means could scarcely be devised than that to bring the hand suddenly and forcibly down upon the passage of the ear, thus driving the air violently before it, with no possibility of its escape but by the membrane giving way. Medical authorities assert that many children are in this way made deaf by boxing on the ear.

The Governor of Maryland, in reply to the letter of S. Teakle Wallis, contesting the election of McGinnis as Attorney General, stated that as there was no legislation which reached the case, he would be pleased to receive from the contestants or their attorneys, on Wednesday last, arguments upon the question whether he can entertain the contest, the extent of his powers in the matter, and the manner in which he can exercise them.

General Banks goes West this week to fill his lecture engagements in Ohio, Michigan and Illinois.

DIED.

Hause.—In the hope of the Gospel, at Greensboro', Md., on the evening of the 24th inst., in the 35th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Ellen Horsey, widow of the late S. Henry Horsey, and daughter of Rev. G. W. Kennedy, of this town.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETON GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Wheat, now.....\$1.25@1.30

Corn, yellow.....65 cts.

Corn, white.....1.00@1.10

Oats.....36@38

Timothy Seed.....4.25

Clover ".....5.15@6.00

Beans.....75@90

MIDDLETON PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Wheat, good to amber.....\$1.40@1.50

Corn, yellow.....60@65

Corn, white.....62@65

Oats, Southern.....43@47

Rye.....75@95

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Raisins, Prunes, Citron, Dried Fruits, Caned, new and fresh, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Peterson's best Buckwheat: Turk's Island, Ashton, Grand Almond and Rock Salt in store and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Cal's at the Boot and Shoe Store (next door to the Post Office), and examine the stock of Men's and Boys' KIP BOOTS. A first-class article at the lowest figures.

Chamois skins for cleaning windows and carriages 20, 25, 30 and 40 cents at ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE.

Calicoes of the latest style, 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard, at G. W. W. NAUDAIN'S.

Eggs, 25@30

Butter, 14@16

Potatoes, new.....50 cts @ 50 lbs.

Chickens, dressed.....125 cts @ 2 lb.

Turkeys, dressed.....14@16

Geese, ".....7@8

Ducks.....14@15

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

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PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Wheat, good to amber.....\$1.40@1.50

Corn, yellow.....60@65

Corn, white.....62@65

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The Middletown Transcript

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Edward Reynolds.
TERMS—\$2.00 a year, payable in advance.
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RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch in space will be inserted at the rate of six cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.—Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 w. k.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch.	\$.75	\$ 1.50	\$ 3.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 12.00
2 "	1.75	2.50	4.50	9.00	18.00
3 "	1.75	3.50	6.00	12.00	24.00
4 "	2.25	4.50	8.00	12.00	20.00
1 col.	3.50	7.00	10.00	15.00	28.00
2 "	6.00	12.00	18.00	30.00	56.00
4 "	12.00	20.00	32.00	60.00	100.00

Business Locals and Special Notices—cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion, charged at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and deaths inserted free. Terms: Cash in advance, invariably.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 27, 1875.

Local and State Affairs.

Items of Local Interest.

The Seaford folks are trying to raise money to buy a town clock. They want a \$400 one.

Two Seaford stores were broken open a short time since but nothing of any consequence was carried off.

The rainy season has set in at a much earlier date than usual this year, Sunday, Tuesday and Friday were very wet days.

Thomas Massey, Esq., offers some very valuable and desirable town property at private sale. No advertisement.

A painter named Laiman, fell from the second-story window of E. Zion M. E. Church, Wilmington, last week, breaking an arm and leg.

Some villains got into Mt. Salem M. E. Church last Friday night and broke up the organ and destroyed the Sunday School books.

Two men attempted to enter the shoe store of Jacob Kates, of Wilmington, one night last week, but were scared away by a lady who lived next door.

Peter Trapnor, of Wilmington died very suddenly at his residence in 6th street on Saturday evening. He was sick but two hours. Appointed.

Policeman O'Neill, of Wilmington, after his acquittal of the charge of killing Sally Doyle, was held in \$2,000 bail to answer at next court for assaulting Albert T. Wingate with intent to kill.

Defrauded Justice.

H. B. Holmes and Nathan Denby, were placed in the pillory at New Castle for an hour each last Saturday, after which they were each whipped with thirty lashes, under sentence of court. Five others were also whipped for petty larceny.

Sudden Death.

On Wednesday morning Alderman Lord, of Odessa, was found dead in the yard attached to his dwelling. He had gone out to feed his pigs and in about an hour after he left the house his daughter found him lying with one arm in the basket in which he had carried the feed—dead. Exactly how long he had been dead is not known.

Utrus.

We are requested to contradict the rumor, to which publication was recently given in the TRANSCRIPT, that ex-Gov. Ross intends to commence the manufacture of peach baskets in the building recently purchased by him for his daughter Mrs. L. L. Green, of J. B. Fenimore, Esq., and which is now occupied as a drill-factory by Messrs. D. Woodall & Co. The ex-Governor has no intention of doing anything of the kind, and we presume there will be no change in the occupancy of the building.

Musie and Charades.

As had been previously announced an entertainment consisting of vocal and instrumental music, and the acting of charades, was given under the direction of the ladies connected with the Mission School at Armstrong on Thanksgiving evening, in the Middletown Academy. Long before the hour for commencing the room was completely crowded, and large numbers who came a little later went away unable to gain admission. To say that the affair was a success would be expressing the opinion of the entire audience, as all expressed themselves as well pleased with every portion of the programme. At half-past seven the curtain was drawn aside and the entertainment was commenced with a piano solo from "Faust" by Miss Fannie Knight, performed in a manner that elicited the warmest applause from the audience. Then followed a quartette, "Sunrise," by Misses Lizzie Blackston and Mollie West, and Misses C. T. Stratton and W. N. Wilson, well sung and listened to with marked attention by the audience. The duett by Misses Blackston and West was heartily applauded, and much admired. The curtain here dropped, and in a few minutes was again drawn aside and the acting of the first charade began. This was participated in by Misses Lizzie Blackston (who performed her part as "Biddy" to perfection) Lizzie Kanely and Fannie Howell, Misses F. Kennedy, F. J. Penington and W. R. Davis. This was well done, each character being thoroughly personated. At the close of the charade the audience was invited to guess the word that had been represented and readily responded, "Antecedents," which it was.

A piano solo by Miss Knight; "A Letter in the Canarie," by Miss West and chorus; "Dream on my Soul" quartette, by Misses Stratton and West and Misses Blackston and West, all beautifully done, occupied the time until another charade was announced, which was even better acted than the former, Misses F. Kennedy and W. R. Davis acting the parts of the jilted and accepted lovers with great success; Miss Fannie Howell proving the skillfulness of her sex in affairs of the heart and Frank Penington and Miss Lizzie Blackston eliciting the noisiest applause of the audience in their successful rendition of the characters of Paddy and his "darlin' Biddy."

A piano solo from "Martha," by Miss Knight, a piano duet by Misses Knight and Lizzie Blackston, listened to with rapt attention by an enchanted audience and loudly encored, followed by a beautiful song and chorus "Sweet Hour of Night," closed the performance, and the audience adjourned to an adjoining room where a fine collection of oysters and other refreshments awaited them, to which it is needless to add ample justice was done.

As amateurs, those that took part in the performance are hard to excel. In music, everything depended on time and concert of voice, which points were previously studied, Miss West, soprano, carefully guarding against boisterousness; she has a fine voice. In the charade, Miss Howell took her character well, showing no signs of agitation; Miss Kanely, as aunt, also did as well as Miss Blackston and Biddy. Mr. Frank Penington, Dr. Kennedy, and W. R. Davis acted their parts to perfection.

Financially, the entertainment was more successful than was first anticipated, and a generous public has the thanks of all those that had it in charge.

R. & L.

Proceedings of Court.

TUESDAY, Nov. 18.

James Matthews, aged 12, was acquitted of a charge of larceny. Jas. H. Pounds, negro, was convicted of the larceny of a pair of pants from Kaufman Mance and sentenced to six months imprisonment and jacket for six months more. John Smith, negro, stealing clothing of Warner Townsend; guilty; pay \$16.75 restitution and costs; get 20 lashes, 6 months imprisonment and jacket for six months. Thomas Croaker, negro, made an assault upon Don Dorsey "with intent to kill," and the Court requested him to pay a fine of \$500 and costs of trial, stand in the pillory one hour and stay in jail four years. For an assault on Emerita Dorsey the same prisoner was fined \$50. Henry Fleming, negro, stole a pair of pants from Walter Townsend, and has to pay \$10 in costs, 20 lashes, 6 months in jail and wear jacket 6 months. Thomas Garrity appropriated to his own use an accordion belonging to John Henry Booms and has to pay \$50 in costs, get 20 lashes, 6 months in jail and wear jacket 6 months. Francis Caligminis was accused of stealing a chicken from Mary McDaniel. The evidence showed that the chicken was trespassing upon the prisoner's property and he restrained it for damages. The Court said that was not a theft. Owners must look out for their chickens hereafter. Daniel O'Neill, a Wilmington policeman, was charged with murder in the second degree—the shooting of Sarah Doyle, in Wilmington. (O'Neill was in pursuit of a man whom he was endeavoring to arrest, and on the fugitive refusing to stop when ordered, O'Neill fired his pistol at him, in the street, and the little girl, Sarah Doyle, was found immediately afterward, in her mother's bed, dead with a pistol ball in her brain, and the supposition was that O'Neill's shot killed her.) Dr. J. P. Wales and Grimeshaw testified to having made a post mortem examination of the body of Sarah Doyle. Found a pistol wound two inches back of right ear; found the ball and pieces driven in some three or four inches; thought the girl died instantly from the wound. Albert D. Wingate, the man whom O'Neill was pursuing, testified in substance as follows: Was standing at the corner of 11th and Church streets on the morning Sarah Doyle was killed; saw Officer O'Neill coming in one direction and Bernhardt in another; knew what they wanted and ran. O'Neill ran after me, drew his revolver and fired at me. I was then crossing Tenth and Church on the right side of church, O'Neill was on the left side, going toward the Christians. I looked back and saw O'Neill with his hand on the trigger of his pistol. He was on the east side of Church street, I on the west, about 25 or 30 yards ahead when he first fired. He fired at me a second time. I did not attempt to draw a pistol either after or after O'Neill shot at me.

Andrew Bernhardt swore: Was in company with O'Neill when he was pursuing Wingate; saw O'Neill crawl through the rail fence on the east side of Church street near 11th; Wingate was on the left side, when he was seen; he called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill was both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

FRIDAY, Nov. 19.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

MONDAY, Nov. 22.

The trial of Patrick O'Neill when he was pursuing Wingate; saw O'Neill crawl through the rail fence on the east side of Church street near 11th; Wingate was on the left side, when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill was both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

TUESDAY, Nov. 23.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

FRIDAY, Nov. 26.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

SATURDAY, Nov. 27.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

SUNDAY, Nov. 28.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

MONDAY, Nov. 29.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

TUESDAY, Nov. 30.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 31.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

THURSDAY, Dec. 1.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

Court adjourned till next morning.

FRIDAY, Dec. 2.

John Whitlock, Jr., came into Court and voluntarily surrendered himself. He and his father were both arraigned for the murder of the negro Fugitives, and plead "Not Guilty."

The trial of Patrick O'Neill was resumed. Samuel Bradford testified that he was working at the shops of Hilles & Jones on the day of the shooting; saw Wingate at the corner of 11th and Church streets; O'Neill was on the east side of Church street when he was seen; he ran; we called to him to stop; he would not; and O'Neill stood both in the middle of the street, when the first shot was fired; about 157 yards further on O'Neill fired the second shot. The first shot was fired down Church street. When we first called on him to stop Wingate put his hand to his hip pocket as if to draw a pistol. I thought he intended to shoot one of us.

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PROTHOROTARY.				

CHARLES BEASTEN,

New Castle, Oct. 6th, 1875.

PROTHOROTARY.

Since then the road has been fearfully steep.—*Buffalo Express.*

In a rural district in the north of England, the following dialogue lately took place between a Friend and a shoemaker who had signed the temperance pledge:

"Well, William, how are you?"
"Oh, pretty well. I had only eight pence and an old hen when I signed, and a few old sores, but now I have about ten pounds on the books and my wife and I have lived through the summer without getting into debt; but as I am only thirty weeks old yet (so he styled himself), I cannot be too strong yet, Friend."

"How is it that you never signed before?"

"I did sign, but I keep it different now to what I did before, Friend."

"How is that?"

"Why, I gae doon on my knees and pray."

Better informed persons might learn a lesson in this respect, by applying to the source of strength now possessed by William, the shoemaker.

A popular writer, speaking of the ocean telegraph, wonders whether the news transmitted through the salt water will be fresh.

It is estimated from such census returns as have been published this year that the population of the Union is about 46,250,000.

"The tremens," he said, "the worst form of delirium tremens."

This was all, and yet ten years ago this creature was a loved daughter of a well-to-do physician in the central part of this State. She had a lover, the engagement ring was placed upon her finger, and surrounded by happy relatives and friends she awaited the coming of the bridegroom on her bridal night. He never came, and a few weeks later the girl stole away from her home and cast her lot among strangers.

SARCASM TYPOGRAPHIC. An ex-separated and sarcastic "blacksmith" who sets type in Ossipee, writes: "Whoever heard of an editor making an error during his whole editorial career? No one. The merchant sweat at the printer; so does the occasional correspondent hambug who writes about the people's 'severities,' 'common wealths,' 'burden of taxes,' 'tyranny,' etc.; does that cheerful hieroglyphical prodigy, the associated press agent; and those intolerable frauds, the poetess and poet of the city: the man whose friends desire that he should be mayor; the individual who received a benefit and a studied watch for his brilliant talents, and in his card of thanks used the glittering and commonplace, the antiquated and excessively vain pronoun 'I,' thus 'i'; in fact, the printer gets bounded on all sides."

Backward, Pin Backward.

Backward, pin backward my skirts in their flight; or, make me small again, just for to-night; I am so weary and my skirts are so long, sweeping the pavement as I walk along, gathering dirt from the muddy street, looked at by every one that I meet; mother, dear mother, I know I'm a fright; but pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight!

Mother, dear mother, the days are so warm, and I am so tired of the dress I have on; it is so clumsy, and doesn't fit me right; pin it back tight, mother, pin it back tight! Now I am ready; don't I look sweet? smiling on all I happen to meet; I'm in the fashion so that all right. Pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight!

An AFFECTING SCENE.—Yesterday, when a Michigan avenue (Detroit) street-car made the trip from Twelfth street to Woodward avenue inside of three hours, the astonished passengers made up a purse of fourteen cents for the driver, and a red-headed man fell on his neck and exclaimed;

"This is the way it goes. Miss Clara Rose, of Philadelphia, had \$7,000 expended on her Latin, French, and German education, and then married a man who has to buy her butter half a pound each time!"

Perfumers, by blending primary odors, obtain all the various bouquets. Roses, orange blossoms, jasmine, violets, geranium, tuberoses and junc- kins, contain types of nearly all flower odors. Blend jasmine and orange flowers, and you get the scent of the sweet pea; jasmine and tuberose mixed produce the perfume of hyacinth; while violet and tuberose resemble the lily of the valley.

An auctioneer, at the late sale of antiquities, put up a helmet with the following candid observation: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is the helmet of Romulus, the Roman founder; but whether he was a brass or iron founder I cannot tell."

I never thought I should live to see this thing!

A woman with a big breast-pin clasped his hand and said:

"I want to die now; I cannot stand this!"

A boy with a new straw hat on leaned up against the car and wiped his nose sobbing:

"I wish father would have seen this before the age took him off!"

The driver was much affected, and brushing a tear from his eye he replied:

"I don't know how it happened.—Don't tell the company or I shall be discharged."

An auctioneer, at the late sale of antiquities, put up a helmet with the following candid observation: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is the helmet of Romulus, the Roman founder; but whether he was a brass or iron founder I cannot tell."

Two persons were once disputing so loudly on the subject of religion, that they awoke a big dog which had been sleeping on the hearth before them, and he forthwith barked most furiously. An old divine present, who had been quietly sipping his tea while the disputants were talking, gave the dog a kick, and exclaimed, "Hold your tongue, you silly brute! You know no more about it than they do."

Some people are too trusting for this world. At a recent trial the prisoner entered a plea of "not guilty," when one of the jurymen put on his hat and started for the door. The judge called him back and informed him that he couldn't leave until that case was tried.

"Tried?" queried the juror, "why he acknowledged that he is not guilty?"—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Our Dan remarked to his wife last evening, as he left home for the office: "I'll be back by ten o'clock if I don't meet with any serious pull-back." "It won't be well for you to meet any pull-backs, Daniel, serious or smiling, if I know anything of it," said his better half, in tones which indicated that she meant it.

"Job printing?" exclaimed an old lady, the other day, as she peered over her spectacles, at an advertising page of a country paper. "Poor Job! they've kept him printing, week after week, ever since I learned to read; and if he wasn't the patientest man that ever was, he never could have stood it so long, now, how!"

"Ah! children, it's a fine thing to see you all growing up such fine gals and boys. I ain't sef so proud many a day: no, not since I was chief follow'er at your poor old granny's funeral, and had a new black hat for myself and a galion o'gin for the mourners."

If there is anything that will bring tears to the eyes of an Indian tobacco sugh is to witness a young lady undergoing the trying ordeal of endeavoring to bring a fallen clothesline, full of clothes, to a realization of its solemn duty.

"Patrick," said an old gentleman to his servant, "we are all creatures of fate." "Well, if it wasn't for fate, how in the devil could we walk, sure?"

Humorous.

An Old Bummer.
Tis the jocose old bummer,
Left snoozing alone;
All his lively companions
Have treated and gone;
No ruby-nosed guzzler,
No flushed youth is near,
To awaken the sleeper,
And pay for the beer!

It will grieve thee, thou lost one!
To wake from thy dose,
At the bar-tender's nudging,
When time comes to close.
Then kindly the guitar
Will serve for thy bed,
And with gushing caresses
Encircle thy head.

So soon may ye follow,
With reckless roan,
Till the small hours of morning,
Away from your home!
Now, your cheer-making comrades
To bar-rooms give tone;
But who would inhabit
A grog-shop alone?

Backward, Pin Backward.

Backward, pin backward my skirts in their flight; or, make me small again, just for to-night; I am so weary and my skirts are so long, sweeping the pavement as I walk along, gathering dirt from the muddy street, looked at by every one that I meet; mother, dear mother, I know I'm a fright; but pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight!

Mother, dear mother, the days are so warm, and I am so tired of the dress I have on; it is so clumsy, and doesn't fit me right; pin it back tight, mother, pin it back tight! Now I am ready; don't I look sweet? smiling on all I happen to meet; I'm in the fashion so that all right. Pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight!

The manufacture of peanut oil is becoming an important industry at the South. It was first made as a substitute for olive oil during the war.

A noble Omaha mastiff has saved the lives of three children within a month; past, and bitten fourteen men who calmed to sell a patent clothe-bar.

This is the way it goes. Miss Clara Rose, of Philadelphia, had \$7,000

expended on her Latin, French, and German education, and then married a man who has to buy her butter half a pound each time!"

Colonel Baker pays the following sums for his famous railway ride in England: Value of commission, £6,000; fine, £500; prosecution, £1,500, and defence, £1,000.

All of the vices avarice is the most generally detested; it is the effect of an avidity common to all men; it is because they hate those from whom they expect nothing. The greedy misers

will be seen to white weed and yellow weed, or buttercup and ox eye daisy.

The three wonders of the world at present are an exchange, are: How fluff accumulates in vest pockets, where pins go to, and why a man when he comes out of a saloon looks one way and goes the other.

There are some confounding people left in Troy. An apple woman in that city will trust an alderman over Sunday for five cents' worth of fruit, but it may be added that she's around mighty early Monday morning.

"I lived with him nineteen years," says an Indiana applicant for divorce, "and all the clothes he ever bought me was a bunch of hair pins and a tooth brush." You can see by this what a hard time she had to keep well dressed.

A Somerset young woman, seventy-eight years of age, became tired of life the other day and hung herself to a bed-post with a corset. We always thought corsets were unhealthy—especially when worn about the neck.

Parson Brownlow advises the young men of Tennessee to go to work, and consequently many of them who formerly spent fifteen minutes a day before their looking-glasses now spend at least three-quarters of an hour.

Noting the present of a silver cup to a brother journalist, a Western editor says: "He needs no cup. He can drink from any vessel that contains liquor, whether the neck of a bottle, the mouth of a pickle jar, the spine of a keg, or a bung of barrel."

But what is the most remarkable to me and my neighbors is, that the field has continued to produce bountifully up to the present time, which is eight years since the sheep were taken off; and to-day (August 2) the field is tented with bunches of the very best hay, averaging over one ton to the acre. I have since sold the field to one of my friends, and asked him yesterday if he expected to get